

20260506: On the Obsessive Nature of Their Need to Threaten and Harass

It is now 11:12 p.m. at night.

Most of the afternoon effort was pushed into the messaging that accompanied my drive to the store tonight. This, that and the other. The whole ride over there. People are peeling out as I pass them, people are blaring their music in red trucks outrageously loud as they drive past me (I mean seriously, it hurt my ears inside a car driving opposite this loser), bassing vehicles at certain stop lights and yes, even police lights to show messaging as well.)

But after a quiet evening, there is two things that I must document to express how obsessive these fools are about their ongoing spying and oppression operation.

First, while washing the last of the lids in the sink this evening,
The 'train' horn (or other nearby airhorn) is let loose to terrorize our neighborhood.
Just ongoing and repeated train horns.

Now, at the very end of the night, before I go into bed - I am unable to go to bed in peace.

During the very last task of the night, as soon as I complete my final chore for the evening, vroom. A car drives past the front of our home and past our window.

This is how they operate, world. An ongoing series of connected images seeking that attention be brought to them to imply a message. Notice this, notice that. Notice this, notice this - and put the pieces together and that is what we want you to believe and think about right now.

It's a movie. It's a soundtrack to my life. (Right now someone nearby started up their stereo to begin playing music while I write this).

Anyway, the point of this recording is that these criminals are nothing without their ongoing threats and aggravations.

If I had gone to bed tonight without hearing or seeing their presence, and noticing that I was being spied upon, then it would not have mattered to me - and these criminals would not have mattered either.

Unfortunately for the world, this team of 'symbolic' actors is obsessed with grabbing our attention to spread their messages - *so that they feel a sense of self-importance.*

Shake, shake, shake. Did he notice? (No.) Shake louder.

Literally, earlier today, I have taken to putting a speaker outside of my front door to (reasonably) produce a sound wave that counters their ongoing agitations. No matter how loud my speakers are turned up, or how soundproof my hearing protection is over my ears - their team insists on forcing their message into our home in a way that is louder than we can avoid. Earlier today, I muted the sound in the middle of their agitation - their vehicle is bassing outrageous in front of our home. For no reason except to constantly bother and annoy our home with their messages.

Criminals inside of the intelligence and military community are addicted to harming innocent people.

The American government is being run by these very same people. You do the math. (I have already witnessed how insane these **obsessive-compulsive sadists** are about their methods.)

Goodnight, Queen Donna and your Bee-Squad of Bitches.

I have clearly entered into your head in a way that you can no longer control or avoid.

I know you're a bitch - and You're worried about me.